

The visitors were forced to wait at the gate, after walking about a mile from the end of the carline (Why not a jitney?) until an official came down to open up. The hours and days are from 2 to 4 on Sundays and Wednesdays.

When we reached the main or first building we were obliged to part of an eager, pushing crowd—first indignant, then angry at being compelled to stand on the steps and down into the walk until at the pleasure of the officials within we were allowed to go through, a few at a time, to obtain the coveted and necessary passes.

This was last Wednesday—a very warm day; and while there was room and rooms of all sorts to spare within, there could not any of it or them be utilized for the comfort or well-being of the people whose money had helped to build this institution. The superintendent came out and tried intimidation to ease the crowding, but, for a wonder, the downtrodden worm turned, and a gentleman waiting to see his wife actually "talked sassy" and didn't back down.

I heard determined threats to write to The Day Book from several and to wait on the mayor; so, if both of these powers are invoked, perhaps something may be done to change existing practices.

I have visited many places of like character to this, but never have I seen such crude, primitive arrangements made for the reception of guests. One lady told me that on the previous Sunday she had stood there from 2 o'clock until five minutes to 4, and then had but five minutes to spend with a relative who was a patient.

In five minutes one could outline a method by which visitors might be handled comfortably, courteously and expeditiously, if there were just one room set apart for this purpose.

Anyhow, this is a magnificent institution and the officials and attendants seem to be most thoroughly

and bountifully provided for.—Edith Thornton. 127 Ada st.

MARRIAGE AND MONEY.—I am surprised that people will lower love and marriage to the consideration and standard of money. Why pass an absurd law compelling every one to possess \$1,500 before they may marry? The trouble with people generally is, they have too high falutin notions and are troubled with too much prosperity as it is. Must we crucify all pure love, marriage and conception on the cross of gold?

Parents of war babies and illegitimates, as a rule, are broke and don't have a cent, but blessed nature sees to it that they give us the brightest and healthiest children. Marriage should be based on pure love regardless of religion, politics or wealth, even though the mother has to take in washing and the father never shows up again.

Love is eternal, natural, pure and wins every time. The artificial cannot overcome the natural. Wealth should be more an afterthought to marriage than a forethought. Standards of living should be lowered to meet necessities even though the couple has to live in a tent.—Allen Steven, 3325 N. Ridgeway av.

GOLDEN TEXT, No. 9.—Letters of Leo XIII., page 18: "But when impious laws, setting at naught the sanctity of this great sacrament, put it on the same footing with mere civil contracts, the lamentable result followed, that, outraging the dignity of Christian matrimony, citizens made use of legalized concubinage in place of marriage."

GOLDEN TEXT, NO. 10.—Our Sunday Visitor, April 25, 1915: "It scarcely need be said that a law should be passed by congress forbidding the use of the mails to every revolutionist publication in our country."—C. H.